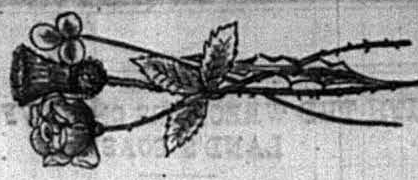


THE COLONIST.



Vol. I. Subscription Rates—\$3.00 per annum.

ST. JOHN'S, N. F., FRIDAY, OCTOBER 15, 1886.

Single Copies—One Cent. No. 184.

By Telegraph.

Earthquake in Sydney, C.B.

GREAT FIRE IN EAST-PORT, MAINE.

RAVAGES OF FIRE AND FLOOD IN TEXAS.

Freedom of City of London Conferred on Stanley.

HALIFAX, Oct. 15.

A shock of earthquake was experienced in Sydney, Cape Breton, last night. The entire business portion of East-port, Maine, U.S.A., has been burnt. The loss is estimated to be over a quarter of a million dollars.

Terrible prairie fires are raging in Texas. Millions of acres have been swept, and immense quantities of hay destroyed.

A severe gale is raging at Cincinnati, Chicago, and the upper lakes.

The town of Sabine, in Texas, was washed away by a storm on Tuesday night last. Fifty lives were lost out of a population of five hundred.

Kennedy, the Scotch singer, died at Shalford, Ontario, on Thursday last.

The Corporation of London has conferred the freedom of the city on Henry Stanley.

OUR ADVERTISING PATRONS.

Auction—fresh beef, &c. Clift, Wood & Co
Auction—beef, mutton, &c. Jas Hynes
Lumber, lumber, &c. Clift, Wood & Co
Meeting of directors. T M Murphy
Coal, coal. P & L Tessier
Ladies' muffs & fur capes. G Knowling

AUCTION SALES.

To-morrow (SATURDAY), at 11 o'clock,
By JAMES HYNES,

(AT HIS ROOMS, OPPOSITE JOB BROS. & CO.)
200 P
LBS Beef and Mutton, 50 tubs Butter, 30 bbls Flour, 15 bbls Potatoes, 20 bbls Smoked Herring, 10 sides Bacon, 30 bbls Soap, 20 Cheese, 5 bbls Green Peas, 11 half-bbls Tobacco, 5 half-bbls Tea, 1 case Cocoa (slightly damaged). And at 12 o'clock, 100 doz Cabbage, and various other articles.

To-morrow, (SATURDAY), at 11 o'clock,
By Clift, Wood & Co.,
40 quarters FRESH BEEF
100 tubs New Antigonish BUTTER, 20 bbls Silver Peel & Red ONIONS
25 bbls Pigs' JOWLS and PATES.

A Good Investment—Sale of Valuable Property without Reserve.

I AM authorised by Mr. James Johnston, to offer for Sale, by Public Auction, on the premises, at Hyllestown, on WEDNESDAY, the 27th inst., at 12 o'clock, all his right, title, and interest in and to, all that long range of DWELLING HOUSES known as "Harvey's View," situated a little to the north-west of Harvey's Bakery, and almost adjoining Archibald's Tobacco Factory. The Houses are quite new, substantially built and finished from cellar to attic; the outside of the Buildings is finished with cement and the roof with galvanized iron. Within the past month the Houses have been newly painted; good sewerage in front and rear, and water in all the kitchens. The property contains eleven tenements, and is bringing in a rental, at present, of \$474. Term—999 years. Ground rent—£1 2. per annum.

T. W. SPRY,
Real Estate Broker.

New Advertisements.

NOTICE.

A MEETING OF THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS of the "COLONIST PRINTING AND PUBLISHING COMPANY," will be held this (FRIDAY) evening, Oct. 15th, at 8.30 o'clock, in the "COLONIST" Office, No. 1, Queen's Beach.

T. M. MURPHY,
Secretary.

LUMBER! LUMBER! LUMBER!

—ON SALE BY—

CLIFT, WOOD & CO.,
Pine, Spruce and Hemlock
BOARD AND PLANK,
Spruce Studding, Spruce Joisting,
Matched Dressed Board and Plank,
Spruce, Pine and Hardwood Scantling—all sizes
(long and short lengths)
Cedar Shingles (split and sawn)
Pine Shingles, Pine Clapboard.

Coal. - Coal.

ex barque Maria,

400 Tons North Sydney

Large Bright Coal,

Free from the Pit.

P. & L. TESSIER.

oct15,31p

Still Selling Off!

LADIES' MUFFS & FUR CAPES,
at a shade over half-price.

Millinery and Mantle Room Now Open.
G. KNOWLING,
Late P. HUTCHINS.

Don't Emigrate when You can Stay
—AT HOME AND LIVE ON—

FRUIT.

Another shipment, viz.: Large-table Apples,
Bananas, Pears, Lemons, and 20 barrels Large Grapes.

All will be sold wholesale and retail at the usual low prices.

At J. W. FORAN'S
New and Old Confectionery Stores.

Just Received by the Subscriber,
per Maggie from London.

CONFECTIONERY (Assorted) AS FOLLOWS.
English Mixtures, Scotch Mixtures, Assorted Drops, Conversation Lozenges.

Preserves in barrels assorted, viz.:
Strawberry, Raspberry, Red Currant,
Black Currant, Gooseberry,
Plum, Green Gage, &c. in jugs,
butter-dishes, tumblers, tankards, &c.
Lemon Syrup—in bottles
Raspberry Syrup—in bottles
Mixed Pickles, Lea & Perrins' Sauce
Chow-Chow, Mushroom Ketchup,
Sweet Oil—in bbls, Table Salt, in jars
Albert Biscuits—in tins
Black and White Pepper—in tins
Allspice, Cinnamon, Ginger, &c.
Coffee—in 1/2 and 1-lb tins
Currants—in cases
Raisins—in 28-lb boxes
Cleaver's Scented Soap
Scrubbing Brushes, &c., &c.

—And in Stock, a full line of—
Provisions, Groceries, Wines and Spirits.

Also, per ss "Greetlands," from Montreal, a Choice selection of Canadian Butter and Cheese.

JOHN J. O'REILLY,

T. & J. GRACE,

360 Water Street, 360.

Respectfully announce to their customers in St. John's and the Outports, that they have on hand a large and well-assorted stock of

Provisions & Groceries,

—CONSISTING OF—
FLOUR—of various brands, excellent quality—PORK, BEEF, JOLES,
LOINS, HOCKS, &c., Bread, Butter, Teas & Coffee, Sugar, Molasses, Rice, Oatmeal, Pease—in
bbls and half-bbls, Split and Green Pease, Calavances, Barley, Sago, Raisins and Currants, Starch
and Blue, Tobacco, Pipes, Matches, Brooms, Chairs, Washboards, Lime Juice, Vinegar, Pickles, Pres-
erves, Sauces, Stove Polish, Blacking, Brushes, Lamps and Lamp Chimnies, Kerosene Oil, Pepper,
Mustard, &c.

All Selling at Lowest Prices.

T. & J. GRACE,
360, WATER STREET.

Just Opened
CHEESE.

Coal Vases—8s. 6d., and upwards
Brass and Steel Fire Irons,
German Silver Tea Pots,
Hot Water Kettles,
Wood Window Poles,
New Bedsteads.

—AND, ALWAYS ON HAND,
BOILERS, POTS AND KITCHEN UTENSILS
SYDNEY WOODS,

193 Water Street.

Mail the "Colonist" to your Friends.

PERSONS wishing to rejoice the hearts of old friends and relations in Ireland, or any other part of the world, can do so by sending them a copy of Mr. Kenny's excellent lecture, which can be got at the "Colonist" office for 1 cent a copy or 12 copies for 7 cents. Will be mailed from this office to any part of the world by leaving address.

oct7,6i,fp

KEROSENE OIL

FOR SALE CHEAP

At J. J. & L. FURLONG'S.

oct11

A Good Business Stand, situate at Toad's Cove, for Sale by Private Contract.

For Sale, by Private Contract, a Large New DWELLING HOUSE, with Extensive SHOP attached, situate at Toad's Cove, Southern Shore. Possession given immediately. Apply to T. W. SPRY, Real Estate Broker.

aug20

A Reward of \$20.00

will be given to any person giving such information as will lead to the conviction of any one willfully injuring these Cups.

St. John's, August 31st, 1886.

D. W. PROWSE,
J. G. CONROY.

Stipendiary Magistrates for Newfoundland.

sep2

New Advertisements.

City Club, Limited.

THE QUARTERLY MEETING
WILL BE HELD AT THE
Club-rooms, Duckworth St.,
On WEDNESDAY, 27th inst., at 8 p.m.
EDWARD SHEA,
Secretary.

Queen Insurance Company.

NOTICE.

THE UNDERSIGNED has been appointed by the Queen Insurance Company to manage and conduct the affairs and business of its Newfoundland Agency.

All parties desiring to effect or renew Insurances with this Company, will therefore please apply to him, and all parties indebted to the Company will make payment to him at his office.

JOHN CORMACK,
Agent Queen Insurance Co.
Office: 247, Duckworth Street, St. John's, N.F.
oct13,1w,fp

Sydney Coal

A few tons Round Bright

Sydney Coal

Sent home at 20s.—ex ship.

oct14 Clift, Wood & Co



RULES AND REGULATIONS

For carrying into effect the Provisions of Sec. 16 of the Act 49 Vic., Cap. 3.

I.—Every person desirous of obtaining the bonus for clearing Waste Lands, provided by Section 16, of the Act 49, Vic., Cap. 3, shall first make an application to the Governor in Council, setting forth the name, occupation, and residence of the applicant, the boundaries, and description of the land proposed to be cleared for cultivation, the title or claim thereto of the party applying, and the fact that the applicant intends bona fide to cultivate and continue to cultivate the said land.

II.—The application shall be presented at the Crown Lands' Office.

III.—Upon receipt of the application the Surveyor General shall direct a Deputy Surveyor of Crown Lands, or, where the services of such Deputy Surveyor are not available, some other qualified person to visit and inspect the land so proposed to be cleared. The Deputy Surveyor, or other person, shall direct that the land shall be defined and marked off, and shall report upon the said application to the Surveyor General. Upon a satisfactory report that the facts are as stated in the application, and if there shall appear to be no valid objection to the granting of the bonus applied for, the Governor in Council, through the Surveyor General, shall grant a license or permission to the applicant to proceed with the clearing of the land.

IV.—The Governor in Council may, in any case where there shall appear to be sufficient reason whether from defect or irregularity of title the unsuitable character or situation of the land or other cause, withhold the granting of such license or permission, or postpone the same until the objection is removed.

V.—When the land shall have been fully cleared and ready for cultivation, the applicant shall present a further application, in writing, signed by him, and attested, stating that he has actually and bona fide cleared, or caused to be cleared, the piece or parcel of land described in the former application. The said application shall be accompanied by the report or certificate of the Deputy Surveyor, or other person employed under Rule 3, and one other creditable person, to the effect that the land in question has been so cleared since the date of the license or permission, and is therefore ready for cultivation, whereupon the bonus shall become payable.

VI.—In any case in which it shall appear that since the passing of the Act, and before the issue of these Regulations, any person shall have bona fide and under the belief that he was entitled to claim the same bonus, actually cleared waste land, and that he was induced to do so by the bona fide expectation of receiving the said bonus. The Governor, in Council, may, upon satisfactory proof of the facts, and being further satisfied that there is no other sufficient objection, order the payment of said bonus, or of so much as shall appear to be just and reasonable.

Colonial Secretary's Office, 5th Oct., 1886.

oct13,2iv,3w

THE DOMINION SAFETY FUND

Life Association.

Head Office, - - St. John, N.B.

FULL DOMINION GOVERNMENT DEPOSIT.

NO CLAIMS UNPAID.

All Policies Indisputable after three years.

The system is endorsed by the highest Insurance authorities on the American Continent, as entirely safe. Insurance effected at less than half the cost charged in first-class offices with equal security. Premiums paid yearly or quarterly, as desired by the Policy-holders.

President:

LOUIS DEWOLFE SPURR.

Secretary:

CHARLES CAMPBELL.

Medical Adviser:

K. MACKENZIE, M.D.

Agent for Newfoundland:

OLIPHANT FRASER.

Latest News From Abroad.

THE POLITICAL SITUATION.

OTTAWA, Oct. 10.—The indications of an early dissolution of the Dominion parliament continue to increase. It is certain that if the Tories carry Quebec the general election will be brought on at once, and in any event parliament is likely to be dissolved. The ministers dread meeting the house again, as there would be a terrible exposure of jobbery and speculation. It is known that the chief object of Mr. Thompson's visit to Nova Scotia is to organize for an election.

IRISH AFFAIRS.

DUBLIN, Oct. 10.—William O'Brien, speaker at Gorteen, Sligo, yesterday, said if the people allowed the winter to pass quietly the government would use that fact against Mr. Gladstone and Mr. Parnell. English Liberals would not mourn if another batch of rack renters was expelled from Ireland. If the government was foolish and criminal enough to suppress the national league a thousand secret societies would arise in its stead.

DETROIT, Mich., Oct. 10.—President Fitzgerald, of the Irish national league, has written a letter asking for funds to assist the evicted tenants in Ireland, and has headed the subscription with a donation of \$3,000.

FIGHTING FISHERMEN.

LONDON, Oct. 7.—A fight between English and French fishermen occurred to-day at Ramsgate. Finally the police took the Frenchmen under protection and escorted them to their boats. Several of the fishermen on both sides were hurt during the fight. The fight arose out of disputes about responsibility for the frequent thefts of nets in Ramsgate harbor recently, the English charging the Frenchmen with pilfering.

Rumored Plot to Kidnap King of Servia.

LONDON, Oct. 7.—Rumors worthy of credence are current to the effect that a conspiracy has been discovered to kidnap King Milan and force him to abdicate with the alternative of death.

The Spanish Cabinet Crisis.

MADRID, Oct. 7.—The Ministers of War, Marine and Justice have resigned. It is probable the Cabinet will be remodelled on a more democratic basis. A later despatch says: The whole Cabinet had decided to resign. It is believed that the Queen will ask Senor Sagasta to form a new ministry.

Father Kavanagh's Funeral.

DUBLIN, Oct. 7.—Archdeacon Kavanagh, of Kildare, who was killed by a portion of the altar falling while he was celebrating Mass, was buried to-day. Archbishop Croke was present at the services. The pall-bearers were Messrs. Dillon, J. F. O'Brien, Kenny, Leahy, Redmond, Harrington, Patrick O'Brien and P. J. O'Brien, all members of Parliament.

Serious Riots at Aldershot.

LONDON, Oct. 7.—The Royal Enniskillen Fusiliers stationed at Aldershot went on riot last night in resistance to a draft that was being made for service in Africa. A savage fight ensued, and the Irishmen were only subdued after a number of soldiers and police were wounded. Forty-one of the rioters were arrested.

Lively Scene in a New South Wales House of Assembly.

SYDNEY, N. S. W., October 7.—The colonial assembly was in session all night discussing the estimates, and great disorder prevailed. Sir Harry Parkes, leader of the Opposition, called the Ministry "brutish." Member Wisdom endorsed the expression, and was forcibly expelled. A motion to expel Sir H. Parkes was defeated by a majority of two. Sir Harry re-entered the house, and was greeted by prolonged cheers. He moved to readmit Mr. Wisdom and the motion was agreed to.

Tamai Retaken.

LONDON, Oct. 7.—A despatch from Suakim says: At dawn to-day friendly natives assaulted and carried Tamai, Osman Digna's old stronghold. Two hundred were killed and many prisoners taken. A salute of twenty-one guns has been fired in honor of the capture. Official advices received at Cairo from Tamai say that the friendly natives are pursuing the rebels; also that orders have been issued to give quarter to everyone.

WITH THE WRECKERS ON NEWFOUND-
LAND'S COAST.

BY EDMUND COLLINS.

(From the Brooklyn Magazine.)

(concluded)

Wrecks rarely occur during the spring, and hardly ever in summer; but the fisherman looks as regularly to the "racking time" in the late autumn as he does to the coming of the caplin or mesh-herring. Once toward the last of September I went with a comrade to a very wild portion of the coast, shooting plover and willow grouse. In a desolate cove, lying between two grim headlands, and known as Gull Cove, we decided to remain during the nights. Here lived "Wild Paddy," one of the most noted wreckers upon the coast, with no companion but his daughter, a beautiful girl about sixteen, with blue eyes and yellow hair. About a fortnight before our arrival, a vessel had struck Main Point, some say lured thither by lights set on the cliff by the fierce denizen of the cove. So much had I heard about this man, that I shuddered as we came in sight of his cottage, crouching among the sea-moist rocks at the foot of the cliff. But he gave us a most cordial welcome and had a kindly heart. At first he was reticent when we asked him if the season had been a good one for wrecks; but when he became convinced that we were sportsmen and not Government spies, he showed us all his treasure. It consisted of nothing less or more than about four tons of bacon, which had been cast on shore out of the wreck by the violent undertow. This property was concealed in places where the stranger's eye could never find it, and when it was offered for sale at St. John's a month later, I saw with my own eyes marked upon the boxes this label, "FAMOUS PORK. WILD PADDY'S RAISIN." We remained many days at Gull Cove, and every morning before the dawn our host departed and watched the beach and rocks for treasure. The girl was sensitive and intelligent, and when she spoke of the desolate winter months, when no stranger's face was seen in the cove, tears dimmed her eyes. Indeed, rumor said that this beautiful girl was not the old man's daughter, but that she had been washed ashore from a wrecked ship when a child. "Wild Paddy's" wife had been many years dead, and as the couple lived alone, save for a month or two in midsummer, when Paddy hired a couple of men, it was difficult to say whether the story was true or not. It may seem strange that, in this desolate cove, the old man should pace the strand at dawn, but he well knew that his retreat was never safe from the wandering wrecker-bands of adjoining parts. And the etiquette among these people is that whoever draws from the surf or first marks anything of ocean-spoil is lawful owner, no matter where it be found. Before we left, the girl showed us divers things which had been cast ashore. Among these were many hundreds of combs, toilet articles, cricket bats, and briar and meershaum pipes. Spoils of this kind were difficult to sell at St. John's, for they would create suspicion; and the wrecker trusted to traders from St. Pierre and elsewhere to pay him cash for his horde.

No season passes that does not furnish at least half a dozen "wind-falls" to the eager watchers along the coast. Much as I have sojourned among these people it fell to my lot but once to see the destruction of a ship by storm and human hands. I had been spending several weeks on the west coast, shooting sea-duck, and enjoyed the hospitality of an old resident who had assisted in despoiling more than a score of goodly ships in his day. A strong wind arose in the afternoon, which increased to a gale as the sun set. Then a cry went through the cluster of cottages, "A brig! a brig! She'll never weather Island Head. Get the skiffs ready." A heavy mass of storm-cloud now arose in the south and followed the luckless vessel; and when deep twilight had fallen upon the sea it closed around the towering mass of canvass. "Get the torches," was the next cry, and speedily men, women, and children came with flaming flambeaux, and stood along the beach. These were not intended to lure the ship to death; they were merely to show the captain the safest place to beach his vessel. The storm-cloud went past the cove like ten thousand armies, with a very hell of fury at its heart; and the fisher-folk peered through the spray to catch a glimpse of the prize. At last their eager gazing was rewarded by the sight of a dim light. "What can it mean?" one of the wreckers cried, with an ugly curse upon his lips. The light doesn't move. I be— if he hasn't let run his anchors." This disclosure was barely verified when two small boats laden with men ran upon the beach. They proved to be the crew of the brig, who had done all in their power upon a lee shore; for half an hour later the sea would have become so heavy upon the beach that no small boat could land.

"You are a fool, captain," the chief wrecker shouted. "Your brig will never ride there. Before an hour she'll founder. Come, my lads, we'll board her, and then run her on the beach." The captain protested, and then besought them in every name to let the

ship try her fortune there. But the wreckers heeded him not; and putting out their skiffs, rowed sturdily over the roaring billows. I stood among the women and girls, watching the daring fishermen in their tiny boats, and I felt certain that they must be swallowed up before reaching the ship. But the women told me to fear not, and assured me that their "good men" knew what they were about. "I hope she has plenty of dress stuffs on board," one of the girls said. "And boots, and stockings with clocks on them," said another dark-eyed lass, as she gazed at her coarse and tattered shoes under the glare of the torch.

"Hist, they are shouting! Hurrah, they are aboard!" cried one of the women; "and they'll soon have her on that beach." Three or four of the wreckers had remained on shore, and the leader of these, approaching the disconsolate captain and his crew, said, "I'll take you to my house, my men. We can take care of the wreck." But the captain protested that he wanted to see the fate of his ship. "I'd recommend you to take my advice," the wrecker replied. "You have no more call to the vessel. She's our prize; a rack on the high seas." There was a menace in the man's tones, and the captain, turning to his crew, said, "I suppose we must do as he says, my men. But remember, my good man—turning to the wrecker—"your act is little short of piracy, and you will get yourselves into the hands of the law." "A thrawnyn for your law, an' your piracy. They never catch any of our min. We have plenty of woods hereabouts. Come along to the house, my mates."

Then the ship loomed up through the night, heading for the beach. Her mainmast had already fallen under the hatchets of the wreckers; and as she struck the foremast went by the board. The wreckers so steered their prize that she lay broadside to the sea, and her cargo could easily be discharged by the sheltered water inside. As I saw these stalwart men by the fitful torch-flashes performing mighty feats of strength, and daring every danger, they seemed more infernal than human. The storm rose louder and louder, and waves half-mast high pounded the hull till the timbers broke. Then barrels of sugar, and flour, and pease with which she was laden for the greater part were launched into the sea and immediately destroyed. Of clothing nothing was obtained save the personal effects of the captain and crew; and these the wreckers afterwards divided among themselves. In the morning nothing remained of the proud ship but a raiment of the hull and a mass of broken planks and spars. The spoil were carted away before the dawn and hidden; and an officer coming upon the scene would have believed that nothing had been saved in the rout. The men were kindly cared for, but the wreckers stoutly denied that they had saved anything except a couple barrels of flour and a hoghead of sugar. I was apprehensive lest I should be called upon afterward as a witness, and I kept out of the sailors' way.

QUEBEC ELECTIONS.

The elections in the Province of Quebec are being held Oct. 14. The nomination was held on the 7th. From a despatch to the Halifax Chronicle we learn that three opposition men, Messrs. Shehyn, in Quebec East; Larochelle, in Dorchester and Demers, in Iberville, were returned by acclamation. Three Tories, Robertson, in Sherbrooke; Flinn, in Gaspe, and Owens, in Argenteuil, were returned unopposed, as was also Beachamp, independent Nationalist, in Two Mountains. The two candidates nominated in Vercheres are both liberals. In several counties revising baristers under the franchise act have been put up by the Tories to prevent the election of Liberals by acclamation.

MONTREAL, Oct. 7.—The following were elected by acclamation to-day: Dorchester, Larochelle, Ministerialist; Quebec East, Jos. Shehyn, Liberal; Sherbrooke, Robertson, Ministerialist; Argenteuil, W. W. Owens, Ministerialist; Iberville, Demers, Liberal; Two Mountains, Beauchemin, National Independent.

There was some excitement after the Montreal East nominations. A bailiff named Desjardins, asked the French Canadians to remember the days of 1837-'38 and turn the cold shoulder to the government candidate. Hon. Mr. Taillon, the Conservative nominee, was prevented from speaking by the noise, and ex-Alderman Robert while in the act of speaking, was thrown to the ground. He quickly regained his feet, and accompanied by about half the people present, started in pursuit of his aggressor, who had fled.

MONTREAL, Oct. 6.—Hon. Louis Beaugren, Conservative, has withdrawn from the political struggle in Hochelaga county.

LEGISLATIVE ITEM.—First Legislator.—"I don't believe you have opened your mouth this session." Second Legislator.—"Oh, yes I have. I've yawned every time you made a speech on the tariff question."—Texas Siftings.

"SAY!"

If you want your hair well dressed, In the style that suits you best; To J. P. Dryer, give a call, And he will please you, one and all. With despatch and neatness he will do A hair-cut, shave, or good shampoo; You'll find his work it does compete With the Razor Knights of Water Street.

P. J. DRYER,

Hair Dresser, George Street West, just off Queen Street. Price—15, 10 & 5 cents. oct14,1w.

WANTED.

20,000 SPRUCE STICKS, To be laid a long side Railway Track, Harbor Grace Junction.

C. H. & C. E. Archibald.

oct12

129--Water Street--129

DAMAGED CALICOES AND DRESS GOODS.

We are offering a large assortment of Dress Goods [from 5d. per yard. A lot of Dress Goods—damaged—at half price. A lot of Damaged Blay Calico—cheap. Job lot of Cretannes—at 6d. per yd.—worth 1s. Job lot of Pound Cottons—from 7d. per lb. Lot Plaid Winceys—from 4d. per yard. Lot Hemp Drugget—from 6d. per yard.

R. HARVEY.

oct12

TO LET.

(And possession given 1st November next.)

A NEW STABLE,

Situate on Nuntery Hill.

Apply to HENRY DUGGAN

oct2,2i,w,1m

Builders' Supply Store.

100 Kegs London White Lead
1000 Tins Mixed Paints

Linseed Oils, Turpentine,
Varnish, Dryers, Knotting,
—AND A LARGE—

Assortment of Brushes.

WILLIAM CAMPBELL.

oct11

JUST RECEIVED.

Bow Bells Magazine for November
The Boy's Own Annual, for 1886
The Girl's Own Annual, for 1886
The Family Friend, for 1886
The Children's Friend, for 1886
The Band of Hope Review, for 1886
The Infants' Magazine, for 1886
A variety of New Books
Roman Catholic Prayer Books and Manuals
Church of England Prayer and Hymn Books
Methodist Hymn Books—various styles
Presbyterian Hymn and Psalm Books—do styles
Congregational Hymn Books, with supplement
Revised (King James and Dunay) Versions of the Holy Bible—in various styles and binding.

oct7

J. F. Chisholm.

20s. per Ton (only) for
SCREENED SYDNEY COAL,

Sent home. To clear vessel. Ex "Little Willie."

oct6

CLIFT, WOOD & CO.

Buy before the Price Advance

Coal. - Coal.

ex barqt. Coleridge.

300 Tons Bright Round

North Sydney Coal

CHEAP EX SHIP.

Goodfellow & Co.

oct5,10i

ON SALE BY

CLIFT, WOOD & CO.,

The cargo of sch. City Point, from New London, P. E. Island, consisting of:

1935 bushels Oats,
550 bushels Potatoes
32 bushels Turnips
23 bags Crushed Grain Feed.

oct5

SELLING
ELLING
ELLING
ELLING

—BY—

B. & T. MITCHELL

50 barrels Choice

NEW PORK LOINS.

150 barrels "Best Brands"

CANADA FLOUR,

50-bxs "September-make" Cheese.

sep28

Coal! - Coal!!

200 tons Little Glace Bay,
282 tons North Sydney,

Landing ex Camellia and Kalmia,

AT THE UPPER PREMISES

oct5

P. & L. Tessier.

McDougall & Templeton,

337, - WATER STREET, - 337,

Are now prepared to share with the public the benefit of extremely favorable purchases of

FALL AND WINTER STAPLE AND FANCY DRY GOODS,

Viz.:—Blankets, Quilts, Counterpanes, Flannels, &c.
Winceys, Shirtings, Calicoes.

Dress Goods.

IN LUSTRES, CORDS, FANCIES, CASHMERES, &c.

Fur Trimmings, Wool Handkerchiefs, Ladies Jackets,
Jerseys, Waterproofs, Hats and Caps,
Boots and Shoes, Tweeds, Meltons, Coatings, &c.

READY-MADE CLOTHING--MEN'S & BOY'S

(All of the latest styles and best qualities.)

TINNED SALMON, TINNED BAKE APPLES, &c.

We advertise Bargains! We give Bargains!! We want you to investigate our Goods and Prices. oct13,2w,eod

Removal Notice.

The Subscriber begs to notify his FRIENDS and the GENERAL PUBLIC

That he has removed his Book, Stationery and Fancy Goods Business

From 236 Water Street to 299 Water Street—to the Shop lately occupied by McDougall & Templeton, O'DWYER'S BUILDINGS, four doors west of Coastal Steamers Wharf.

C. S. MILLIGAN, Jr.

jy27

Winter Curtains! Winter Curtains!

KEEP the Draft out of your Rooms—both Warm and Beautiful—by using our heavy and handsome WINTER CURTAINS. Will be sold Cheap.

Newfoundland Furniture & Moulding Co.

C. H. & C. E. ARCHIBALD.

sep11

We Hail!

Our Outport Customers, and once more invite them to inspect our STOCK OF FLOUR—all grades; BREAD—No. 1 & 2; PORK, LIONS, JOWLS, BEEF, TEA, COFFEE, SUGAR, MOLASSES, BUTTER, Spices, Pickles, Sauces, Jams, Preserves; also, a lot of Canned Meats—very cheap—all of which it is our intention to dispose of at the very lowest shade of profit to meet the wants of all classes in this ancient and loyal Colony. As the Fall season is now virtually open, and the

Inauguration

of which obliges us to compete with our rivals on the principal commercial thoroughfare, we are determined to offer every facility to both our permanent and transitory patrons who wish to give us a call, and we assure them that they will find every thing required the cheapest and best to be had in the city. We draw special attention to our assortment of Lamps, Chimnies, Globes, Burners, &c., ad infinitum, and trust that they will illumine many hearths and homes in this "Newfoundland of Ours" during the coming winter. As the

Placentia

line of Railroad is near its inception, we have many necessary requisites that would accrue to the benefit of the Mechanic, Tradesman or Navy, viz: Pickaxes, Shovels, Spades, Maddocks, &c., &c., together with a general assortment of Ironmongery. To our Placentia friends we would say on this very auspicious occasion, Come and see for yourselves our selection of Groceries, Provisions and Hardware. Remember, its not our intention to solicit your votes politically, but we have the temerity to seek your custom, and will deem it an honor in the near future to transmit by

Railway

to your homes, any articles ordered as you may have the goodness to favor us with, which most undoubtedly will have our strictest attention. Just arrived, our full stock of Hatchets (Sorby's and other makes), American Axes (Underhills) and the best cast steel Pit Saws—64 ft. in length, Grind Stones—from 9in. upwards, Chisels, Planes, Rules, Levels, Squares, and Compasses. We beg to remind the public that we have on hand a lot of Iron Bedsteads (slightly damaged) which we are selling at cost. As there has been quite a run for them this week past, we recommend persons desiring such cheap articles to come at once ere they are all sold. As usual our motto is—

CASH SYSTEM - - - SMALL PROFITS.

M. & J. TOBIN,

170 & 172, Duckworth St., St. John's, N.F.

oct6.

P. Jordan & Sons

PROVISION & GROCERY STORES, Nos. 178 & 180, WATER STREET,

Have just received, by late arrivals, their Fall Stock of New Goods, viz.:

50 chests and boxes NEW TEAS,

Season 1886 & 1887, of a very superior quality, selling very low. A liberal reduction to wholesale purchasers. Also,

100 Brls. Flour, the following brands—Superior Extra, No. 1 Superior and No. 2 Superior, together with Bread, Butter, Pork, Loins, Jowls, Packet Beef, and Mess ditto. Sugar, Molasses, Oatmeal, Peas, Rice, Barley, Sago, Maccaroni, a splendid stock of Soaps of every description, and a select stock of Fancy Biscuits, viz., Sweet Mins, Tea, Sugar, Fruit, Soda, Boston, Pilot, Ginger, &c., &c., and in barrels Plain and Fruit Cake. A splendid assortment of Cigars—the latest and choicest brands; also, 20 caddies Tobacco, 20 lbs. each, fancy brands, viz.: Solace and Leader, &c., and 100 tins Cut Plug Tobacco, 1lb & 1 1/4 each.

Boston Oil Clothes—Shield & Cape Ann Brands, Sou'westers and Bonnets, Sole Leather, Trunks, &c.

Bartlett's Blacking, Blue and Polishing Paste for Kid Boots, Harness, &c., &c.

P. JORDAN & SONS,

oct12

Select Story.

The Golden Flood:

A CLOUD IN SEVEN COLORS.

By R. E. FRANCESILLON AND WM. SENIOR.

COLOR THE FIRST—CRIMSON.

(continued.)

"Then you can't be the Mr. Robhart who met me when I landed from the Western Star?"

"That's so, young man," answered Tuck, "I am not Mr. Robhart, and what may your name be?"

"Never mind me," said the other, palpably revived by a second application to the pannikin.

"Then the next time you fall asleep on your elbows," said Tuck, very deliberately, and bringing his face close to the fair silky beard of the other, "you should take care not to tell tales by talking aloud."

"Did I," hurriedly said the other.

"No not that. What did I say?"

"You mentioned a name and a place," answered Jacob.

"Ah! Tell me what," implored the young man, now the picture of despair.

"Tell me what I said?"

The master of Yarraman Plains, for reply, whispered in his ear. What was whispered struck the stranger—perchance no longer a stranger to Mr. Tuck—as with a blow. He started; shivered; then hung his head once more, as he had done at the back of the verandah when he was a central figure in the Rembrandtish picture.

"Own up now," said Tuck, quite satisfied with the result of his communication; "is that the name?"

"It is, God help me," sighed rather than said the man. "But I trust you to keep my secret."

"My good fellow, it does not matter to me who you are or what you are. Only if you have any reason for not wishing to be known, take my advice, and clear out pretty early in the morning. There are one or two of my people who come from your country, and they might find you out."

"I do not wish to be known," he said eagerly, "and I'll start at once if you like—anything to keep out of sight; anything to be on the move again."

"And where are you bound next?"

"To Coorabul Creek."

"Why, that's at least a hundred miles north," remarked Tuck.

"Yes, about that. I shall get there somehow," said he; adding with a weary smile, "or somewhere."

A determined expression had formed by degrees upon the squatter's face, an undefinable and intense light was in his eye. He stood sturdy, feet wide asunder, on the earthen floor, looking down upon the stranger sitting at the table, his head as before, supported on his hands and elbows. A blue lightning flash at that moment gleamed between the interstices of the partly-opened shutter and rudely-fitting door, and a crash of thunder shook the very earth. For a moment Tuck, taken aback, was terror-stricken, and at that time the weaker creature at the table wanly smiled, and fixed his wide blue eyes in confidence and trust upon the man to whom he was indebted at least for a night's lodging.

"I must be off," said the squatter recovering from his agitation. "We are going to have a boomer in the way of storm; it has been threatening all day."

But I'll tell you the track since you will go so early in the morning."

And while the lightning and the thunder roared, Jacob Tuck brought his mouth close to the ear of the man who was his guest, and gave minute directions as to the way he should go, wished him good night, and shook hands, yet without looking him in the face.

Outside the hut, Tuck heaved a deep breath. Prompted by curiosity he gently lifted the hinged shutter, and took a parting glance at the inmate; simultaneously, and by accident, the latter once again, suddenly lifted his head, and, though half blinded by the fearful flash which shot through the opening in the weatherboards, still saw the face whose prominent feature seemed to be two damaged yellow teeth.

"A devilish lucky thing that he came this way; and a devilish lucky thing that I got it out of him so easily," Tuck muttered, returning, through a tremendous hail storm, to the house.

"Where have I seen him before?" the stranger was at that instant saying to himself, puzzled and drowsy, after the stiff mixture with which the knowing old squatter had revived him. "If he had not said that he had never been in Victoria, I should have sworn it was the man who met me when I landed from the Western Star. Not that it matters. I'll be off before daylight. This storm will clear the air. The old fellow might have left me another drink, though. I'm sure I've seen—Great Scotland! how sleepy I am! Well, well! Good night, a last good night, as I have read somewhere."

The storm raged for an hour with fury, and the devastation committed by a fusillade of hailstones, volleys of which were as large as pigeons' eggs, was next day, and for many days marked in

a clearly defined track through the vast district. The air afterwards became deliciously cool, and the assembled company at Yarraman Plains, who had from the verandah watched the progress of the storm in silence, now drew closer together. The blue black sky; the vicious, copper-coloured darts which rent the heavens from zenith to earth; and the heavy artillery which deafened and appalled, had at length given place to lighter layers of clouds, across which ran harmless lightning of the loveliest pattern, now like golden chains chasing one another, now like a brood of young fiery serpents at innocent play. This wonderful display succeeded the crisis of the storm, outlasted it, and waxed fainter and more remote after the final traces of the storm had disappeared.

Upon the verandah, when peace and tranquility without had been thus restored, there were three groups or sets—Bruce Hermon and Maggie in their old quarters near the passion vine in the corner; the veterans Tuck and Coley settled cozily in lounging chairs near the front door; and the rest of the tobacco-smoking guests quite apart, in possession of the verandah on the side of the house opposite to that upon which Bruce and Maggie between pauses of rest, close to the now glistening foliage of the passion vine, lovingly promenaded. But somehow one subject, and one only, engrossed the attention of these excellent people. It did so happen that, simultaneously and without premeditation, the rumoured engagement of Bruce Hermon and Maggie Tuck exercised the minds of them all.

The young men of the party were, if the truth be told in the plainest of terms, treating the matter without reverence or respect; were indeed making it the text for a good deal of merriment, bordering of ribaldry. The one exception was the new chum, the budding sugar planter, who was shocked at the light words spoken of the fair Maggie. He did not hesitate to reprove Tom Beard, who was the ringleader in the attack upon the damsel's constancy.

"My dear fellow, I'll excuse you because you know no better. I've been on Yarraman Plains for over five years now, and know Maggie Tuck better than she knows herself. And we don't want young swells from the old country to come out and tell us what is due and what is not due a lady, or a woman, if the word suits you better. Maggie, bless her taking ways, is a very good girl; but she is such an arrant flirt, that it becomes a public duty to talk about it openly." Thus the sheep superintendent spoke, stoutly and with feeling.

"He'll find it out, the same as the rest of us," said the legislator, whimsically propelling a curl of smoke from either nostril.

"And pray what have you to do with it?" somewhat hotly asked the sugar planter.

"Well," drawled the *soi-disant* doctor dryly, "nothing at the present time, but I fancy I was the first victim in the present company, unless Verrekin had a turn on the quiet."

"Been a married man for fifteen years," said the land commissioner.

"Then you are excupulated," continued Markum. "That reduces us to five."

"It will be six, if there is anything in what you say about Bruce Hermon," interjected the kangaroo shooter, a gentleman born and bred, who was deliberately adopting the calling of Nimrod from love of adventure, and hope of gain.

"I don't believe there is anything," said Penrhyn sullenly.

"Not believe?" laughed Tom Beard. "Did you not see them riding out to Mount Nebo? Well, that is the first lesson."

"And did I not with my own eyes see her take him to the dairy, to impress upon him how cleverly she keeps it?" enquired Kingston, the overlander. "Well, that is the second lesson. At any rate it was with me."

"And with me! and with me!" shouted the others in a breath, all save Penrhyn, whose heart sank within him, as he inwardly confessed "True; it was the day she took me out to Mount Nebo, that she fainted in my arms when I lifted her from the saddle; and it was on the day I was shown the dairy she told me she had never cared for anyone until I came."

"Yes," said Beard, "we've all been taken out to see Mount Nebo; and we've all been shown the dairy, and somehow a bit of jewellery always went for toll from each and all."

"Will Bruce Hermon share the general fate?" inquired one.

"I can't make it out," responded another. "Up to about three months ago papa Jacob would swear like a trooper if you mentioned Hermon as a possible party. Everybody knows that Brakspear is mortgaged by the Bank up to the last sixpence, and that Maggie has declared she would never marry a pecuniarily ineligible person. Everybody knows that she refused Bruce Hermon over and over again, and latterly has openly preferred Percy Penrhyn. There our knowledge ends. The supposition is that Bruce Hermon and Maggie Tuck are actually engaged, and that Bruce Hermon is about to take a trip to England."

(to be continued.)

NOTICE TO TENDERS.

TENDERS will be received until the 1st day of October, at noon, by the undersigned, for the ENTIRE STOCK and GOOD WILL of the

Stone-Cutting Business

(SITUATE IN NEW GOWER STREET)

of the late MARTIN CONNORS. Further information can be had on application to

R. R. & C. CALLAHAN;

sep23,teri Water Street.

N.F.L.D. GLASS EMBOSSEING CO., LIMITED.

Casey's Field, Head Flower Hill.

WE have on hand a complete New Style of Designs, suitable for Vestibule Doors and Window Screens, at prices to suit the times; samples of which may be seen at our Show-rooms. Orders promptly executed and satisfaction guaranteed.

H. E. GEORGE.

sep13,2m,eod Manager.

FOR SALE BY

Clift, Wood & Co.,

75 Barrels

APPLES,

Choice Gravensteins. Ex Miranda.

sep23

New Books & New Editions.

Beeton's Encyclopedia of Universal Information

—in four volumes

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Canadian Pictures—drawn with pen and pencil

Australian Pictures " " "

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Scottish Pictures " " "

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Sea Pictures " " "

Chappell's Xmas Musical Album, for 1885

Routledge's World Library—latest Nos

Morley's Universal Library—latest Nos

Cassell's National Library—latest Nos

Religious Tract Society Library—latest Nos

The Young Ladies' Journal, for October

The London Journal—part 35

J. F. Chisholm.

sep23

F. W. CUNNINGHAM,

Cor. Duke and Water Streets.

HALIFAX, N. S.

Commission and Forwarding Agent.

Particular attention given to the purchasing and shipping of all kinds of American, Canadian and Nova Scotian Produce and Fruits, and other Staples.

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A. A.

ART EXHIBITION

AT THE ASSOCIATION ROOMS,

(OLD ACADEMIA.)

Open from 10 a.m. to 10 p.m., daily. Admission TEN CENTS.

T. A. H. WOOD,

Secretary.

THE EFFECTS OF POISON.

Internal Physic as a rule not to be Relied upon.

Professor Oliver Wendell Holmes, before a medical class in Cambridge, Mass., in 1861, said:

"The disgrace of medicine has been that colossal system of self-deception, in obedience to which mines have been emptied of the cankered minerals; the vegetable kingdom robbed of half its growth; the entrails of animals taxed for their impurities; the poison bags of reptiles drained of their venom; and all the inconceivable abominations thus obtained thrust down the throats of human beings suffering from some fault of organization, nourishment or vital stimulation."

Mr. John Abernethy, the most eminent Surgeon of London (in his day), in his work entitled "The Constitutional Origin and Treatment of Local Diseases," lays down and establishes this great principle—that local diseases are symptoms of a disordered constitution, not primary and independent maladies, and that they are to be cured by remedies calculated to make a salutary impression on the general frame, and also says that remedies should in every case first exercise a curative influence on the bowels and stomach. This is why ABSORPTION, which treats the whole body through the circulation, has wrought such marvellous cures in our midst.

Unsolicited Testimonials—Cured by Absorption—No Internal Poison used.

Miss M—, Carbonear called at our office 14th August, 1886. "I am more than ever desirous that the wonderful cure that you, under God, were the means of doing in my case. I should be neglecting a duty both to yourself and others who are suffering if I did not cause this to be published. You know my disease, and are quite at liberty to make whatever use you think fit of my testimonial. I am now reduced to my natural size, all dropsy having disappeared and have regained the life I was fast losing, had it not been for you, for all other treatment completely failed to produce any effect. All I can say or do is nothing in comparison to what you have done for me. May you continue the good work, and that it may lead to the highest fame none will doubt who really know you."

N.B.—Parties at Carbonear can obtain the address of this lady at Hotel de Footes, or at our office.

CAUTION—The treatments of Absorption, by J. G. Bennet, M.D., can only be obtained at the head office of the Therapeutic Association, 308, Water Street, St. John's, Newfoundland.

A. YOUNG MONTAGUE, Medical Adviser.

oct2,1m,eod

Dwelling House opposite Saint Patrick's Hall for sale by Private Contract.

I AM instructed to offer for sale, by Private Contract, a desirable and comfortable Dwelling House, situate on Queen's Road, and opposite St. Patrick's Hall, containing Drawing-room, Parlor, Dining-rooms, six Bed-rooms, Kitchen, Frost-proof Vegetable Cellar, Closet and pantry.

Term unexpired, 22 years. Ground rent, £5. The above will be sold cheap if applied for immediately. For further particulars apply to

T. W. SPREY, Real Estate Broker.

aug19

Unprecedented Bargains in Dry Goods.

WILLIAM FREW

EGGS respectfully to inform the public that he has just returned from the ENGLISH and SCOTCH Markets, where he has been able to secure, for Cash, some of the Cheapest lines ever offered in Newfoundland:

DRESS MATERIALS,

(6d., 8d., 10d.; worth 9d., 1s., 1s. 3d.)

COSTUME CLOTHS—1s. 6d., 2s.; worth 2s., 2s. 6d.

Marvellous Value in Ladies' Mantles—25s., worth 70s.

Wonderful value in Unbleached Cotton—2½d., 3d., 4½d., worth 4d., 5d., 6d.

A rare line in White Shirting—4d., 4½d., 5d.

Extraordinary Bargains in Mens' Fancy Shirts—2s. 6d., 3s.

Also, another shipment of our Celebrated Ladies' Seam-to-toe Kid Boots—8s. 9d.

WILLIAM FREW,

191, Water Street.

6,000! - 6,000!

JUST RECEIVED AND NOW READY FOR INSPECTION, AT

W. R. FIRTH'S,

The most complete STOCK of WOOLENS ever shown in the City, comprising all the Leading Novelties for—

FALL - AND - WINTER - CLOTHING.

Mixed Wst'd Coatings Irish Frieze, Beavers, Ulsterings, Indigo Pilots. Diagonals, West Broads, Doeskins, Meltons.

Six Thousand Yards

All New and Seasonable GOODS, MARKED AT PRICES TO SUIT THE TIMES



OUR RANGE OF SUITINGS EMBRACES EVERY NOVELTY, AND IS SIMPLY STARTLING!




CALL AND EXAMINE OUR GRAND DISPLAY OF OVERCOATINGS.




NEWEST West of England and Scotch TROWSERINGS. Very Choice Patterns and Colourings. We have been particularly careful in the selection of our immense Stock, and we are now prepared to meet the requirements of our Patrons and Friends.

We guarantee all Goods as represented, and Clothing made-up perfect in Fit and Finish. London Parisian and New York Fashion Plates received fortnightly.



This Department Is Replete with latest Novelties.

Sept. 14



THE NORTH BRITISH AND MERCANTILE Insurance Company.

[ESTABLISHED A. D., 1809]

RESOURCES OF THE COMPANY AT THE 31st DECEMBER, 1882:

I.—CAPITAL			
Authorised Capital.....	£3,000,000		
Subscribed Capital.....	2,000,000		
Paid-up Capital.....	500,000		
II.—FIRE FUND.			
Reserve.....	£844,576	19	11
Premium Reserve.....	362,188	18	3
Balance of profit and loss acc't.....	67,895	12	6
	£1,274,661	10	8
III.—LIFE FUND.			
Accumulated Fund (Life Branch).....	£3,274,835	19	1
Do. Fund (Annuity Branch).....	473,147	3	2
	£3,747,982	2	2
REVENUE FOR THE YEAR 1882.			
FROM THE LIFE DEPARTMENT.			
Nett Life Premiums and Interest.....	£469,075	5	2
Annuity Premiums (including £108,992 2 4 by single payment) and interest.....	124,717	7	1
	£593,792	13	24
FROM THE FIRE DEPARTMENT.			
Nett Fire Premiums and Interest.....	£1,157,073	14	0
	£1,750,866	7	4

The Accumulated Funds of the Life Department are free from liability in respect of the Fire Department, and in like manner the Accumulated Funds of the Fire Department are free from liability in respect of the Life Department.

Insurances effected on Liberal Terms.

Chief Offices,—EDINBURGH & LONDON.

GEO. SHEA,

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London and Provincial Fire Insurance Company, LIMITED.

All classes of Property Insured on equitable terms. Prompt settlement of Losses.

M. MONROE,

Agent for Newfoundland

THE DAILY COLONIST

Is Published every afternoon by "The Colonist Printing and Publishing Company" Proprietors, at the office of Company, No. 1, Queen's Beach, near the Custom House.

Subscription rates, \$3.00 per annum, strictly in advance.

Advertising rates, 50 cents per inch, for first insertion; and 25 cents per inch for each continuation. Special rates for monthly, quarterly, or yearly contracts. To insure insertion on day of publication advertisements must be in not later than 12 o'clock, noon.

Correspondence relating to Editorial or Business matters will receive prompt attention on being addressed to

P. R. BOWERS,

Editor of the Colonist, St. John's, Nfld.

Daily Colonist.

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 15, 1886.

THE NEW EDUCATIONAL MOVEMENT.

The following letter deals with a subject in which we are so heartily in sympathy, that we give it prominence in our columns to-day. We trust the praiseworthy effort being made by Rev. Fr. O'Brien and his co-laborers may meet with great success; and that the movement commenced by them will spread over the whole colony. In the country, or outposts of the Island, there is so little work in the winter season that not only boys, but adults, could attend schools or places of instruction, for a few months, at least, every year.

The suggestion of our esteemed correspondent, about providing more school accommodation, is worthy of attention. Not only the basement of St. Patrick's Hall, but parts of other large halls in the city, not occupied in the day time, could be utilized temporarily, until schools could be provided. In this town there are 6,000 children unattending school. Large numbers of these may be seen any and every day on the streets or lanes, idling their time and contracting habits and manners not calculated to fit them for their duties in life as good citizens. The fact that there are thirty-four thousand children—according to the census returns—unattending school it not at all creditable to us as a people. In other countries men of wealth assist the state in endowing schools and colleges; but here such duty never seems to occur to those who have accumulated riches. We are strong believers in the system of education that educates a boy or girl for God as well as for the world; but the system should be extended, so as to place the means of education within the reach of the son or daughter of the humblest citizen. If a large, generous hearted effort were made this fall, the percentage of those, whose only education is the vile education of the streets, might be greatly reduced. Father O'Brien has led off in the benevolent work, with every prospect of success; we shall be glad to record that others have been inspired by his noble example:—

(To the Editor of the Colonist.)

SIR—Within the past month, it is pleasant to know that a most laudable and charitable work has been undertaken which will bring blessing untold, spiritual and temporal, to hundreds of the youth and poor of this city. I allude to the night school, opened three evenings of the week in the old factory, under the management and direction of Father O'Brien. He is assisted by an efficient and zealous staff of teachers, in all about twenty, from the Holy Name Society, men who seek no earthly glory or recompense, but the advancement of their neighbor and the honor of God. There is no greater charity, no sweeter blessing than that of educating the ignorant, especially when poverty precludes the acquisition of knowledge. It is a well known fact, that thousands of our children attend no school, through the poverty or carelessness of parents, one way or another. Some are wretchedly clad and cannot go, others who are sent, for want of space, cannot be admitted; others, again, must work as soon as they are able, to provide bread for their mothers, their little brothers and sisters. Such is life. It is to afford a golden opportunity to those poor waifs of society, that a night school has been organized. In so short a time the success is marvellous. Crowds of bright looking lads are pouring in, anxious to be admitted, and still more anxious to learn. One of the teachers has informed me that three hundred and forty boys are now in attendance, ranging between the ages of ten and seventeen years. Upwards of eighty of that number can neither read nor write, and the rest are being instructed in elementary or primary lessons. In this glorious and noble work, we wish the Rev. Director and members of the Holy Name Society God-speed. They are the best benefactors of our rising community. It would be well if those few parties, who, in their own selfishness, fuss and fume about native rights, and who disturb the peace of the commu-

nity, and sow discord amongst man and man, by their inveterate fault-finding, it would be well, I say, for them to follow in the footsteps, even at a distance, of their more charitable brethren. If instead of creating petty jealousies between citizens, who are one in race, blood and aspiration, but differ by the merest accident of foreign or colonial birth, they preached charity and good will, and exhorted the people to send their children to school or help them to instruct the uneducated, they would deserve better of their country.

It is alarming to know the number of children growing up around us without education, and that in the face of excellent school facilities. From the census of 1884 those who run can read that in the East End district 3744 children go to no school, whilst 3676 attend. In St. John's West 2677 are in attendance, whilst 2318 are non-attendants. To correct such a telling evil should be the aim and ambition of every Newfoundlander, whether native or foreigner. Every means should be tried to open an avenue for poor children to the fountain of knowledge. The poor girls have ample opportunity, if their parents permit them to avail of it, in the many efficient convent schools of the city. With regard to poor boys there is much difficulty, as the Christian Brothers, who are doing such good work amongst us, cannot admit one half of those who apply. In face of this difficulty, could not the splendid basement of St. Patrick's Hall be utilized, and more Brothers be had to teach them. There is room in Mount St. Francis for 20 Brothers. The night school remedies a part of the evil. Much yet remains to be done. Yours truly,

St. John's, Oct. 15, 1886.

INDUSTRIAL EXHIBITIONS.

One of the objects of the Society for the Encouragement of Home Industries, is the holding of Industrial Exhibitions. The fall of 1887, we hope, will witness in Newfoundland an Exhibition of our Fishing, Agricultural, Mechanical and Mining Industries. We think an exhibition of this sort would compare successfully with, at least, similar exhibitions in the Maritime Provinces. Our neighbors of Prince Edward Island held their annual exhibition on the 6th, the following despatch concerning which is published in the *Halifax Chronicle*. It will be of interest to our agricultural readers, and may be a stimulus in favor of the movement to promote our own industries:—

CHARLOTTETOWN, Oct. 6.—The provincial exhibition was opened here this morning at eleven o'clock by Lieut. Governor McDonald. The usual address was presented to him by the exhibition commissioners, to which he made an excellent reply. The morning, which opened somewhat cloudy, soon brightened, and by ten o'clock the streets were lined with people from all parts of the island and provinces. Nearly one hundred from New Brunswick and about the same from Nova Scotia, with a goodly number from the United States, arrived in the city last night. The display of all kinds of fruit and vegetables is certainly the best ever shown here. E. Bayfield of this city, exhibited twenty different kinds of potatoes, from seed balls sown in 1886. The butter and cheese display is splendid. Mrs. Duncan Scott, of North River, carrying off first prize in the former, while the Cornwall cheese factory takes first prize for factory cheese, and Mrs. Albert Mutch, of Mount Herbert takes first for home-made cheese. The drill-shed, in which the various articles are displayed, is much improved upon in the arrangement this year, which gives parties having exhibits there a much better opportunity for displaying them.

The prizes for horses and cattle were given this afternoon. The show in this department is said to be the finest ever seen in the Maritime Provinces. In the two-and-a-half year old draft stallion class Mr. James Guard, of Southport, exhibits his horse "Liberty," which arrived here in the *Clifton* on Sunday.

The exhibition will be open to-night until ten o'clock, when it is expected that many thousands will attend. It will again open at ten o'clock to-morrow and continue till four in the afternoon. Sir Charles Tupper will arrive in the city this evening, via Pictou. He will speak at the exhibition to-morrow relative to the exhibits being given to the Indian and Colonial exhibition. Judge Caron, of Quebec, and several ladies and gentlemen arrived here to-night, and with Sir Charles are the guests of the lieutenant-governor.

We take the following from the *Halifax Herald* of the 11th inst.:—

Rev. L. G. Macneill, the new pastor of St. Andrew's church, St. John, N.B., preached in the Park church last night.

The Allan steamer *Caspian* from Liverpool via St. John's, Newfoundland, arrived on Saturday afternoon. She reports strong head winds all the way to Newfoundland. Passed a black funnelled steamer on Friday, supposed to be the *Palestine* and saw no signs of the missing *Anchoria*. Among the pas-

sengers was a bride for the captain of H.M.S. *Mallard*.

Sir Ambrose Shea will be Newfoundland's commissioner in any negotiations for the settlement of the fishery questions between Great Britain, France and the United States. The very men who prevented his appointment to the governorship are now urging him to accept this greater and much more responsible position. Time brings its own revenges.

Hon. A. M. Mackay, a member of the legislature and government of Newfoundland, and superintendent of the Newfoundland telegraph system, is in the city, en route for home. He is accompanied by Mrs. Mackay. Mr. Mackay is a Nova Scotian, a native of Pictou, and learned telegraphy from Hiram Hyde, of Truro, while that gentleman built and operated Nova Scotia's pioneer telegraph wires.

Correspondence.

The Editor of this paper is not responsible for the opinions of correspondents.

ANOTHER LETTER FROM THE REV. W. R. SMITH, PORTUGAL COVE.

A Candid Statement that Bears the Impress of Truth.

"THERE ARE MANY NOBLE INSTANCES OF GRATITUDE THAT IN THEIR PLENTITUDE FAR OUTWEIGH THE SADNESS CAUSED BY THE INGRATES."

(To the Editor of the Colonist.)

DEAR SIR,—I thank you very much for inserting my last letter, and for your kind and to me all too flattering notice thereof. I should not trouble you now, but that when a man is told, even by such a poor creature as an anonymous opponent, that he is untruthful and possessed of very little more discernment than a fool, it is time for him to rise and explain. I cannot imagine what there was in my letter to provoke such a savage rejoinder as that of "X Y Z," in the *Mercury*.

The statements made in my last letter were simple facts, capable of being verified, and were it necessary I would bring ten score of credible witnesses to verify them. I should be only too thankful were we half as well off as "X Y Z" would have us. For me to bring witnesses to my own character, for truthfulness, were undignified. The best that my namely opponent gives me credit for, is a zeal without knowledge. But lest any of God's poor should suffer through any doubting of my untruthfulness on the part of those in St. John's, whose duty it may be to help us in our hour of need, I will humiliate myself sufficiently to refer mine accusers to those who know whereof I affirm. Ask our esteemed and energetic Road Commissioner, Mr. Grace; ask my old and long-tried friend, Mr. Smith McKay, Chairman of the Board of Works, at whose hospitable table I have so often sat, and whose bed I have even shared in those never-to-be-forgotten happy days of Tilt Cove, and travelling on the Cape John shore now unhappily long past. Ask these; they can tell what sort of men those Cove men are, who come to them seeking employment on the roads. They will tell you that most of these men bear the impress of poverty in their faces, and weary, saddened eyes. Ask our good members, Sir A. Shea and Mr. O'Mara; they know. They don't mock my representation, for they know it to be true. It was to strengthen the hands of all these gentlemen, in their efforts to help us, and to show that giving work here was not a political dodge on the verge of an election, but a work of mercy and justice, that I penned my former epistle to you, Mr. Editor. Further, as you have rightly divined, Mr. Editor, I wrote not only to obtain help for the present need, which is pressing enough in many instances, as to obtain work which would keep off still greater need in a near future. I want to save Portugal Cove men from the degradation of pauper relief in January and February. It is just the leaving of things to the last minute and then doling out a scant measure of relief, for which no returns is sought, that for years past has been so demoralizing to St. John's outposts and has left us here in the roadless condition we are. If destitution existed so near St. John's, I wished to show, by implication, how much more must there be further north, and how great the demand for relief there. But because the country is not bankrupt, nor likely to be for some years to come, it is not therefore incumbent on "X Y Z" to call me and others story-tellers, because we draw attention to want which does exist in the localities in which we reside. Please, Mr. "X Y Z," to open both your eyes and look around, and let a little of God's sun brighten them a bit, and don't look any longer askance at me out of the corner of one of them.

If "X Y Z" knows anything of my parish he knows only a Portugal and a Broad Cove of a by-gone time. Those herring and wonderful rabbits that, according to him, such wonderful prices were paid for, have been conspicuous this year for their scarcity. No less than six Broad Cove men told me this afternoon that the Broad Cove folks get the few wild rabbits they do catch nearer Topsail than their own doors, and that hunting and snaring them at such a distance hardly pays for the wear of shoes and clothes in the pursuit thereof. If I cared to know anything about the matter (which I don't), I might ask how "X Y Z" came to know so well as he professes to do, the contents of a private note of mine to the District Surgeons. In that note I most certainly did not say that the young married man at Broad Cove was a pauper. I said he was a poor man who had been unsuccessful on the Labrador and therefore unable to pay, a doctor's fee. There is a difference between a poor man and a pauper. I can safely say myself that if I were suddenly called upon to pay sixteen dollars, beside my usual expenditure, I should find it very hard to do so—should have to borrow the money. The man's father was only—as proved—twenty shillings better off than the son, and what claims, or power of enforcing the claims, had the son on the father if the father refused to help at all. The poor man was really in utmost need of such help as he himself was unable to provide for his wife, and which a paternal government might be justly called upon to supply.

I summon the columns of the COLONIST to prove that in my letter no such expression is found as "shouting loudly," that peculiar phrase is coined by, and the especial property of, "X Y Z."

As to the relative prosperity of Portugal Cove, Torbay, Petty Harbor, &c., while mindful of the axiom that generally "comparisons are invidious," I simply wish to say, that while the Cove men and lads often go to Petty Harbor and Torbay seeking and frequently obtaining work in the fishing season, no Torbay or Petty Harbor man ever comes here on a like errand.

I fear, Mr. "X Y Z" that your twenty years' connection with the poor has not softened your heart; but please don't leave us under the impression that you are one of those who "sit at home at ease," and know little and care less as to how we outthorow folks exist—or whether we exist at all. Over a quarter of a century's intimate acquaintance with the poor, has taught me that a man is not of necessity deceitful and grasping because hungry and half-clad; that it is a fearful thing to oppress the poor, even unintentionally, by either word or deed. That 'tis better to err on the side of charity than to do even an unintentional act of injustice. That the world's charity is not so superabounding that many charitable errors are committed. That the best and safest plan for all is to follow the Divine Master's guiding, and "defend the poor—and see that those who are in need and necessity have right." I have found not a few poor ungrateful, 'tis true, but there are many noble instances of gratitude that in their plentitude far outweigh the sadness caused by the ingrates. As for my remarks in re Dr. McKenzie, no medical man has any cause of offence, for commendation of one practitioner of necessity reflects honor upon the whole profession. 'Tis indicative of a little mind for one man to think that commendation of another robs him of his own due meed of praise.

Come to Portugal Cove, Mr. "X Y Z" and visit the people. Go into their houses, as I have done. Then come to the Parsonage for a good cup of tea, which I will gladly supply gratis, with plenty of molasses in it to sweeten your temper, you sour, old grumbler; after that,—

"If you are a good boy, Mr. "X Y Z," You will extinguish your fiery taper And take yourself off to bed."

As I am about to do, after casually remarking that almost the very words contained in my description to you of the state of things here, Mr. Editor, are those of a petition drawn up by me at the request of some of the parishoners, headed by the signature of the highly respected Roman Catholic priest here, Father Walsh, as well as by my own, and further signed by over two hundred men of all denominations resident here, and sent to His Excellency the Governor and the Executive Council, which petition, we are informed, has been graciously received and help speedily promised, for all which we are duly grateful. If, therefore, I have been overstating matters, I have been doing so in good company.

Forgive my lengthy epistle, kind Mr. Editor, and permit me to remain, Your obliged and obedient servant,

WALTER R. SMITH.

Portugal Cove, Oct. 13th, 1886.

THE DRESS-MAKING AND MILLINERY BUSINESS.

(To the Editor of the Colonist.)

SIR—In reading the letter of "Avalon" in Wednesday's issue of the COLONIST, reminds me of another branch of industry wholly neglected in this, our Island home. I refer to the dress, millinery and mantle business. I am more than astonished that some of our enterprising drapers did not have a representative on that Committee to protect the interests of our young women who earn a livelihood by such means.

I would suggest that this industry be protected, by giving employment to our young ladies, who are as perfect at the needle—and in many respects superior—to parties on the other side of the Atlantic.

In that case why not give the fair daughters of Terra Nova such work, instead of importing all kinds of superfluous dresses, bonnets, mantles, etc., from foreign markets, when the work can be done equally as good here. I say by all means give our fair daughters a chance and keep them at home, that they may help to raise our country to eminence in the fields of industry, instead of allowing them to emigrate to other lands, where they, in many cases, make out only a paltry subsistence.

I trust that some enthusiastic dry goods merchant may have the spirit to come forward on Monday evening next at the Master Mechanics meeting, and advocate the cause of our industrious young women.

Thanking you for space in your very popular journal, I am, dear sir,

Yours, &c.

St. John's, Oct. 16, 1886.

EX-DRAPER.

Local and other Items.

The *Curlew* arrived from the Westward at 1.30 p.m. to-day.

Captain Frazer, of the steamer *Coban*, has our thanks for late papers.

The "oldest inhabitant" says that that the present October is the finest within his memory.

MIKADO REHEARSALS.—This evening for the ladies at half-past eight o'clock; for the gentlemen at half-past nine o'clock.

There was no drinking cup placed at the King's Bridge fount in the distribution of the new iron ones a short time since.

Don't forget the meeting in the Star of the Sea Hall to-night in connection with the Quidi Vidi Cemetery improvement.

The prisoner remanded last week for an attempt to take a barrel of flour from Messrs. Harvey & Co's premises, was sentenced to-day to twenty days imprisonment.

The broken shaft of the steamer *Anchoria* is being overhauled by Mr. Hugh Gemmell, of the Terra Nova Iron Works. The new one to take its place is expected to arrive about this day week by the steamer *Etheopia*.

Merchantable fish is now quoted at three dollars and eighty cents per qt. This is probably the highest figure that will be offered this year. Independent dealers who have held back thus far are now bringing their catches into the market.

We have received the *Brooklyn Magazine* for October, which is a remarkably well-filled and interesting publication, now entering upon its fifth volume. In another column we copy a sensational account of the wreckers of Newfoundland, from the pen of Mr. Edmund Collins, a native of this colony. Mr. Collins wields a racy pen, and it says no little for his rising fame as an author, that he has been able to get some of the exploded stories of "Barnacle Bill" into such a staid channel as the *Brooklyn Magazine*. Although his account of the wreckers is apocryphal, we place it before our readers, many of whom may be interested in what the "outside barbarians" read about Newfoundland.

The steamer *Curlew*, Captain Francis, arrived here from the westward at two o'clock this afternoon. She reports the fish scarce at all places along the way, except Burin and St. Lawrence, where a little is being done daily. She reports the loss of a vessel, with her crew, in Hermitage Bay, on Friday night, the 24th of September. There were five men in the craft, but only the name of the captain could be ascertained, it was Grant. He was formerly a resident of Placentia. The schooner ran against a headland known as Dragon's Point, and sank immediately. She was at the time on a voyage from St. Pierre to Bay Despair. The following is the list of the *Curlew's* passengers:

Mrs. White, Mrs. Leslie, Mrs. Moulton, Mrs. Curtis, Mrs. Waddleton, Sister Aloysius, Miss Gossiel, Miss White, Miss Sterling, Miss Rose, Miss Myer, Miss Kelly, Miss English, Mrs. McGregor and Thompson, Messrs. Gossiel, Miller, Walters, Power, Hazel, White and Muttonney.

The King's Bridge crossing needs a light near Mr. Hayse's grocery store. A number of carriages and carts pass in that neighborhood, and on dark nights pedestrians are in danger of being run over. On Henry Street, too, just east of the Star of the Sea Hall, a lamp is necessary. During the fire in Mr. Rowland's stable the other night, it was so dark on Henry Street that people were tumbling over each other, and some children came very near being crushed to death. Another circumstance noticed during the night of the fire referred to, was that no water could be obtained at the Henry Street hydrant, the firemen having to connect their hose with the hydrant at the foot of Long's Hill.

Deaths.

SIMMS.—Suddenly, last evening, Effie, beloved wife of Mr. Henry Simms, a native of Cape Breton, aged 46 years. Funeral on Sunday next, at 2 p.m., from her late residence, New Gower Street; friends and acquaintances are respectfully invited to attend.—[Cape Breton papers please copy.]